

SHEPHARD

Thanks for coming, Jack. Sit down.

JACK

What's it say?

SHEPHARD

The truth... ... That a patient was brought to the ER following a car accident, rushed into surgery with massive internal bleeding. You joined me -- and in spite of our most heroic efforts -- the patient succumbed to her injuries.

JACK

Looks like you fixed everything but the patient. You had no business being in that operating room.

SHEPHARD

You really think I'd have walked in there if I couldn't handle it? *

JACK

You've done it before.

SHEPHARD

That's right. I have - and I'm fully capable of making those decisions --

JACK

How can you say that after yesterday?

SHEPHARD

I know my limits.

JACK

I won't sign this. -- You were impaired!

The problem was not related to --

SHEPHARD

You were part of the team. I'm not the only one on the hook for this. You called me off! You were the surgeon of record when she died! Accidents happen in surgeries all the time, Jack. You know that. That's the truth. But if you contradict this report -- mention alcohol -- well, that's the only fact that will matter. They'll strip me of my license.

JACK

Yes, they will.

SHEPHARD

I know I've been hard on you. Possibly the greatest understatement of all time. But that's how you make metal into steel. And that's why you're the most gifted young surgeon in this city. This is a career that's all about the greater good. I've had to sacrifice certain aspects of my relationship with you, so that hundreds...thousands of patients will live, will thrive, because of your extraordinary skills. Long time coming. I know. What happened today... I promise you -- it'll never happen again. What I've given... This isn't just my career, Jack. This is my life. Thank you, Son.